INCOMING TELEGRAM Department of State PTL

ACTION COPY

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

Action 58-52

Control: 5614
Rec'd: August 10, 1959
PASSPORT 7:34 p.m.

PPT
Info

FROM: Hong Kong

TO: Secretary of State

AUG 11 1959

L
INR
EUR
FE
SOA
IRC

NO: 221, August 10, 5 p.m.

PT/L

CIA

SENT DEPARTMENT 221, REPEATED INFORMATION LONDON 15, TAIPEI 29

Local banker told CONGEN officer informally that Solomon Adler, formerly US Treasury Attache in China and currently member faculty London School of Economics, has taken British citizenship and has recently departed for Communist China where he has received invitation to teach for one year. Banker states that he knew Adler well in late war and early post-war years but could not state how he obtained above information or at which institution Adler is to teach.

John A. Stovel, Canadian Economist, subsequently told another CONGEN officer that while speaking to Anna Luise Strong in Peiping last week July man identified as Adler entered to bid Strong farewell.

STEEVES

DRJ/6

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY RJ Long DATE 6/5/84
RDS☐or XDS☐EXT. DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED☒ RELEASABLE☒
RELEASE DENIED☐
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: October 6, 1961

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the
Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: CHINESE REACTION TO RESUMPTION OF NUCLEAR TESTS

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

_X_ B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: ✓ FSB/AC - Mr. Stermer
SCA - Mr. Bontempo
PPT

PASSPORT OFFICE

OCT 13 1961

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:

FBI Blind Memo dated 9/29/61 at Washington D. C.

SCA:SY:SBodnar:blj

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

GPO 907396

5001

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: June 23, 1961

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: GRAIN SHORTAGE IN CHINA

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

X B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: RSB/AC
PPT
SCA - Mr. Dorsz

PASSPORT OFFICE

JUN 27 1961

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:
FBI blind memo dated 6/20/61 at Wash., D.C.

SY FILE

SCA:SY:MJKaiser:wl

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

GPO 907396

S002

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : SCV

DATE: June 20, 1961

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: STRONG, ANNA LOUISE

PASSPORT OFFICE

JUN 27 1961

LEGAL DIVISION

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

X B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: CA
RSB
SCA - Mr. Dorsz
✓PPT

Attachment:
FBI blind memo dated 5/12/61 at Wash., D.C.

SY File

SCA:SY:MJKaiser:wl

If detached from attachment, handle as C.I.A. use only

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

GPO 907396

S003

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: April 29, 1961

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

PASSPORT OFFICE

MAY 2 1961

LEGAL DIVISION

SUBJECT: ANNA LOUISE STRONG VISITS VIETNAM

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

__X__ B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: SEA (Viet-Nam)
PPT
SCA - Mr. Dorsz
RSB/AC

Attachment:

FBI blind memo dated 4/7/61 at Washington

CONFIDENTIAL

SY FILE

When separated from attachment, handle this document as CONFIDENTIAL

SCA:SY:MJKaiser:mf

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

GPO 907386

5004

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: April 26, 1961

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

PASSPORT OFFICE

APR 26 1961

LEGAL DIVISION

SUBJECT: CHINESE FIGHT AGAINST HUNGER

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

X B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: PPT
SCA - Mr. Dorsz
RSB/AC

Attachment:

FBI blind memo dated 4/17/61 at Washington

SY FILE

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

SCA:SY:MJKaiser.mf

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

GPO 907396

5005

STANDARD FORM NO. 64 CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: Dec. 21, 1960

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: CHINA
STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

_x_ B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: PPT
SCA - Attn: Mr. Dorsz
RSB/AC

PASSPORT OFFICE
File
DEC 28 1960
CNS 1/13/61
LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:

FBI memo dated 11/30/60 at Washington.

CONFIDENTIAL

SY file

SCA:SY:MJKaiser:er

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

5006

CONFIDENTIAL

TO : C[illegible]

DATE: Oct 29, 1960

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: "ERIKA"

Ref : [illegible]

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

X B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

Anna Louise Strong

1=file @HS 11/25/60

cc: PPT
SCA - Mr. Torbe
RSE/AC

PASSPORT OFFICE
OCT 31 1960
LEGAL DIVISION

Attachments:
FBI blind memo dtd 10/13/60 Washington

SY file

SCA:ELK:kaw

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

S007

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA

DATE: October 14, 1960

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: CHINA

Ref : Anna Louise Strong

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

____ A. RETURN TO SY.

_X_ B. RETAIN OR DESTROY.

cc: PPT
SCA - Mr. Dorsz
RSB/AC

PASSPORT OFFICE

OCT 18 1960

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:
FBI blind memo dated 10/3/60 at Washington

SY FILE

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

CONFIDENTIAL

SCA:SY:MJKaiser:wl

In reply please refer to SY/IRB

DECLASSIFIED

5009

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

SECRET

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : 1. PPT
2. SCA - Mr. Dorsz
3. RSB

508778

DATE: Sept. 22, 1960

Copies 1,2,3, Series B Attachment

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the attached documents and/or reports relating to the subject. Should additional data be required, the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file, can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Please handle the attached material as indicated:

X A. RETURN TO SY. Report

X B. RETAIN OR DESTROY. Synopsis

File Cat S
9/27

Attachment:

FBI report dated 9/9/60 at Los Angeles.

PASSPORT OFFICE

SEP 28 1960

LEGAL DIVISION

SECRET

SY file
Chron file

SCA:SY:RMUlbrich:bsm

When separated from attachment, handle this Document as ~~Official~~ Use Only

Please refer to SY/IRB

DECLASSIFIED

S009

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT

DATE: DEC 21 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

Eu 1112

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

DEC 28 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

cc: SCA - Mr. Dorsz
RSB/AC

Attachments:

FBI memorandum Los Angeles, 11/30/59, with enclosure.

SY file
Chron file
SCA Reading file

SCA:SY:RMUlbrich:nyh
39-19055
12/18/59

In reply please refer to: SY/IRB

5010

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT

DATE: NOV 9 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

xxxxx B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

[illegible] 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

cc: SCA - Mr. Dorsz
PPT
CA
RSB/ACO

Attachment:
FBI blind memo dated 10/15/59 at Washington

SCA reading file
Chron file
SY file

SCA:SY:BHughes:bac
39/19055
11/4/59

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachments, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

5011

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : 1. SCA - Mr. Dorsz

2. PPT

DATE: OCT 12 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the
Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

XXX A. To be returned to SY. Report

XXX B. For your retention. Synopsis

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Prompt exchange and return of the attached copy of FBI report to SY files, Room 715, SA-11, are requested.

Attachment:
FBI report dated September 17, 1959 at Los Angeles

SY file
Chron file
SCA reading file

SCA:SY:RMUlbrich:bac
39/19055
10/8/59

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachments, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

DECLASSIFIED

5012

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT

DATE: AUG 12 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security EJA

SUBJECT: "CONTEMPORARY LIFE IN CHINA"

Ref :

When separated from attachment, handle this Document as Official Use Only

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

AUG 18 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

cc: CA
RSB/ACO
RAS/EA

Attachment:
FBI blind memo dated 8/6/59 at Washington

SY file
Chron file

SCA:SY:BNHughes:jar
39-15475
8/8/59

CONFIDENTIAL

[redacted]

5013

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT

DATE: JUL 29 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security EJA

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

X B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

AUG 3 - 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

cc: CA
SCA (India)
RSB/ACO

Attachment (s) :
FBI blind memo dated July 2, 1959 at Washington

SY file
Chron file

SCA:SY:BNHughes:bac
39/19055
7/27/59

CONFIDENTIAL

When separated from attachments, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

5014

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT

DATE: JUL 15 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: TIBET

Ref :

ANNA LOUISE STRONG

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

cc: CA
SOA - (India)
RSB/ACO
RFB/DFI
SCA - Mr. Dorsz

Attachment:

FBI Blind Memorandum Washington dated 6/1/59

SY file
Chron file
SCA Reading file

SCA:SY:BNHughes:jb
PC 39-57887
7/13/59

DECLASSIFIED

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA -

DATE: MAY 29 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: [redacted]

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated 5/21/59 at Washington

cc: CA - (Info)
cc: [redacted]/ACO -
cc: PPT -
cc: [redacted]/SVI -

PASSPORT OFFICE

JUN 2 - 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

SY FILE

[redacted] FILE

[redacted]
59-57037
5/29/59

5016

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA - Mr. Lutkins

DATE: MAY 21 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the
Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: TIBET

Ref :

When separated from attachment, handle this Document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

___ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

cc: SOA - Mr. Bartlott (India)
PPT - Miss Knight
RSB/ACO - Mr. Armstrong
RFB/DFI - Mr. Hamilton

SY file
Chron file

PASSPORT OFFICE

MAY 25 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:
FBI memo dated May 8, 1959 at Washington, D. C.

SCA:SY:EHughes:jbh
5-20-59

CONFIDENTIAL

PC 39-57687

5017

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA - Mr. Lutkins

DATE:

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the
Director, Office of Security

PASSPORT OFFICE

SUBJECT: CHINESE MILITARY STRATEGY

1 7 1959

Ref :

3/11/59 hosted talk with Owen L. Attwood

LEGAL DIVISION

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

cc: PPT - Miss Knight
RAS/EA - Mr. Lamb
RSB/ACO - Mr. Armstrong

Attachment:

FBI Washington, D. C. memorandum dated 3/9/59.

Distribution:

Orig. & One - Addressee
1cc - SY File; Chron File

SCA:SY:EHughes:nyh
3/13/59

Upon removal from attachment, handle this document as CONFIDENTIAL USE ONLY

5018

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: MAR 5 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref : Previous Correspondence

When separated from attachment, handle this Document as Official Use Only

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

__XX__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

MAR 9 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

ATTACHMENT:
FBI blind memo dated 2/13/59 at Los Angeles

cc: DRF - Mr. Lacey
cc: CA - Mr. Lutkins

DISTR:
orig. & 1 - PPT
1cc - SY file
1cc - chron file
1cc - DRF
1cc - CA

SCA:SY:RMUlrich:jar
39-19055
3/4/59

CONFIDENTIAL

5019

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: FEB 20 1959

5/3/59 Filed with

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security. EJA

SUBJECT: STRONG, ANNA LOUISE

Ref :

When separated from attachments, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY.

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

X B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

CC: CA - Mr. Lutkins
CC: DFI - Mr. Morris
CC: DRF - Mr. Lacey

PASSPORT OFFICE

FEB 25 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment:
FBI rpt dtd 2/6/59
at Los Angeles

Distribution:
Orig. & 1PPT;
CA -1; DFI -1;
DRF -1;
SY -1;
Chron-1.

SCA:SY:BNHughes:bac
39/19055
2/18/59

CONFIDENTIAL

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA - Mr. Lutkins

DATE: FEB 18 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

File with Anne Louise Strong

SUBJECT: Chinese Communes

Ref :

When separated from attachment, handle this document as OFFICIAL USE ONLY

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated February 6, 1959 at San Francisco

cc: PPT - Miss Knight

PASSPORT OFFICE

FEB 20 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

DISTR:
orig. & 1 - CA
1cc - SY file
1cc - chron file
1cc - PPT

CONFIDENTIAL

SCA:SY:BHughes:sv
February 17, 1959

Sm1

STD. FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: FEB 7 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security EJA

3/3/59 Ltr with file

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

This document is Unclassified when separated from classified or controlled attachments.

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

FEB 20 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated February 2, 1959 at San Francisco

cc: CA - Mr. Lutkins

DISTR:
orig. & 1 - PPT
1cc - SY file
1cc - chron file
1cc - CA

CONFIDENTIAL

SCA:SY:DHughes:pv
PC 39-19055 February 13, 1959

5022

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: FEB 11 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the
Director, Office of Security

SUBJECT: Chinese Communes

3/6/59 EJA
Fil with Anna Louise Strong
JJB

PASSPORT OFFICE

FEB 13 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

Ref :

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated January 30, 1959 at San Francisco

cc: CA - Mr. Lutkins

DISTR:
orig. & 1 - PPT
1cc - SY file
1cc - chron file
1cc - CA

SCA:SY:BNHughes:sv
February 9, 1959

5023

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: FEB 10 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

2/17/59 File with 324

SUBJECT: Comments of Anna Louise Strong on Conditions in Red China

Ref :

This document is Unclassified when separated from classified or controlled attachments.

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

PASSPORT OFFICE

FEB 12 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated January 23, 1959 at San Francisco

cc: CA - Mr. Lutkins

DISTR:
orig. & 1 - PPT
1cc - SY file
1cc - chron file
1cc - CA

Attach "A"

SCA:SY:BNHughes:sv
PC 39-19055
February 9, 1959

CONFIDENTIAL

5024

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: JAN 19 1959

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security EJA

Seen 1/21/59
PT/Ls
C.H. Sec

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

This document is Unclassified when separated from classified or controlled attachments.

File

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

_____ A. To be returned to SY.

__X__ B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

Attachment: FBI blind memo dated November 28, 1958 at Washington

cc: CA - Mr. Lutkins
cc: DRF - Mr. Lacey

PASSPORT OFFICE

JAN 21 1959

LEGAL DIVISION

BNH

SCA:SY:BNHughes:sv
PC 39-19055

SECRET

5025

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : CA - Mr. Lutkins

DATE: DEC 9 1958

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

File CHS 12/22/58

SUBJECT: STRONG, ANNA LOUISE

Ref :

This document is Unclassified when separated from classified or controlled attachments.

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

____ A. To be returned to SY.

X B. For your retention.

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

CC: PPT - Miss Knight
CC: DRN - Mr. Glidden

ATTACHMENT:
FBI blind memo dtd 11/7/58 at Washington

PASSPORT OFFICE

DEC 11 1958

LEGAL DIVISION

SCA:SY:HNHughes:bac

39-19055

CONFIDENTIAL

5026

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

CONFIDENTIAL

Office Memorandum UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: OCT 29 1958

FROM : Emery J. Adams, For the Director, Office of Security

EJA File with Ltr — Request Ltr to Dept.

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise, with alias

Ref :

This document is Unclassified when separated from classified or controlled attachments.

There are transmitted for your consideration the following summaries and/or attached documents on the subject.

The attached material is:

X A. To be returned to SY. (report)

X B. For your retention. (memo & syn

Should additional data be required the basic document, when not attached, or the SY file can be made available upon request.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department.

In order to comply with the FBI's request in the final paragraph of their October 8 memo, please advise this Office accordingly.

Attachments: FBI memo dated 10/8/58 at Washington
FBI report dated 9/18/58 at Los Angeles
FBI's synopsis of the attached report

PASSPORT OFFICE

OCT 31 1958

LEGAL DIVISION

SCA:SY:PMUlbrich:jar

PC 39-19055

CONFIDENTIAL

5027

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

JUL 11 1958

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE:

FROM : Emery J. Adams for the Director, Office of Security EJA

PASSPORT OFFICE

JUL 14 1958

LEGAL DIVISION

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There is transmitted for whatever action deemed necessary the following summaries and/or attached documents, as indicated below, containing information concerning the subject.

The attached material: ____ A. Must be returned to SY.

x B. Is for your retention.

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department. If only a summary or comment is furnished, the complete document will be made available on request. If any action is contemplated in this case, it is suggested that the entire SY file be reviewed.

Summaries of document(s) or comments, if appropriate:

According to the attachments the subject is arranging for a trip abroad which will include a visit to the U.S.S.R.

Attachments:

FBI blind memo dated June 27, 1958 at Washington.
FBI blind memo dated July 1, 1958 at Washington.

CC: SCA - Mr. Dorsz
EE - Mr. Freers

SCA:SY:RLUlbrich:hmd
(39-19055)

CONFIDENTIAL

5029

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

Administrator
Bureau of Security and Consular Affairs

SECRET

MAY 8 - 1958

To: L - Colonel John M. Raymond

Subject: Anna Louise Strong - Passport Case.

Reference is made to the attached file containing a letter addressed to Mr. Yeagley, Justice Department, setting forth this Department's position with respect to the allegations contained in the complaint filed by Miss Strong which you sent to this Bureau for clearance.

Subject to the changes suggested by Mr. Sipes (memorandum to you dated April 28, 1958) and Mr. Hickey (memorandum dated April 30, attached), this Bureau has cleared your letter to Mr. Yeagley.

It would be appreciated if you would send a copy of the revised letter to Mr. Yeagley to the Passport Office for retention in its files.

Roderic L. O'Connor

Attachments:

1. Letter to Department of Justice, with enclosures.
2. Copy of summons and complaint.
3. Original and one copy of transcript of proceedings, Board of Passport Appeals.

PASSPORT OFFICE

MAY 9 1958

LEGAL DIVISION

This document will be considered OFFICIAL USE ONLY upon removal of attachment.

SECRET

STANDARD FORM NO. 64

Office Memorandum · UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : PPT - Miss Knight

DATE: MAR 12 1958

FROM : Emery Adams for the Director, Office of Security

When separated from attachments, handle this document as LIMITED OFFICIAL USE

SUBJECT: STRONG, Anna Louise

Ref :

There is transmitted for whatever action deemed necessary the following summaries and/or attached documents, as indicated below, containing information concerning the subject.

The attached material: ----- A. Must be returned to SY.

--X-- B. Is for your ~~information~~ retention

The information transmitted herewith is for your confidential use only and not for dissemination outside the Department. If only a summary or comment is furnished, the complete document will be made available on request. If any action is contemplated in this case, it is suggested that the entire SY file be reviewed.

Summaries of document(s) or comments, if appropriate:

Attachment: CSCI-3/748,892 memo dtd 2/28/58

SCA:SY:BBNalle:slv

PC 39-19055

SECRET

5082

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

FORM DS-838
4-26-56

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
OFFICE OF SECURITY

TITLE	CASE CLASSIFICATION
STRONG, Anna Louise	1A.26.00 (4)

FIELD OFFICE	DATE REPORTED	DATES INVESTIGATED	REPORTING AGENT
Washington	February 28, 1958	Feb. 13,20,21,24, 25, 26, 27, 1958	John K. Cannon

SYNOPSIS

Copies of a series of articles (6) written by SUBJECT entitled Jailed in Moscow, are attached. These articles appeared in the New York Herald Tribune March 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and April 1, 1949. Other issues of the New York Herald Tribune of March 1949, did not contain any articles by SUBJECT regarding her confinement in Russia.

CLOSED -

REFERENCE: Headquarters memorandum dated February 10, 1958.

DETAILS:

RECORD CHECKS

Listed below are the six articles entitled "Jailed in Moscow" which were requested by Headquarters memorandum dated February 10, 1958. These articles appeared in the New York Herald Tribune on March 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and April 1, 1949. They were secured from files of the Library of Congress, are unclassified and are certified to be true and correct copies.

Exhibit A - Sunday, March 27, 1949
Exhibit B - Monday, March 28, 1949
Exhibit C - Tuesday, March 29, 1949
Exhibit D - Wednesday, March 30, 1949
Exhibit E - Thursday, March 31, 1949
Exhibit F - Friday, April 1, 1949

SUBJECT

APPROVED
Donald D. Daley
DONALD D. DALEY
(Special Agent in Charge)

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE

DATE RECEIVED

COPIES REFERRED
3 - Headquarters
1 - WFO File (58-295)

REVIEWED BY AGENT SUPERVISOR
3/3/58 (Date)
(Initials)

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
FEB 28 1958
OFFICE OF SECURITY

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

THIS REPORT IS THE PROPERTY OF THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE AND ITS CONTENTS MUST NOT BE DISCLOSED TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS.

SUBJECT describes in detail, her arrest, treatment while confined in Lubianka prison in Moscow from February 15, 1949, until February 20, 1949, and final expulsion from Russia.

Remaining issues of the New York Herald Tribune for the month of March 1949, were reviewed at the Library of Congress and did not contain any further information regarding SUBJECT's confinement in prison.

ATTACHMENTS:

Exhibits A through F as stated above ..... Unclassified.

SCA:SY/I:WFO:JKCannon:lm

O/SC - Mr. John W. Sipes

March 3, 1958

SY/I - Joe B. Alexander

STRONG, Anna Louise

Reference is made to your request of February 5, 1958 for copies of six (6) articles which appeared in the New York Harold Tribune early in 1949 under the by[illegible]e of Anna Louise Strong.

Attached you will find a repo[illegible] under date of February 28, 1958 by Special[illegible]repared in Washington attachments certified copies of the articles[illegible]ent Cannon which has as question.

Enclosures:

A/S above.

SCA:SY/I:OHenry:mm

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

5033

EXHIBIT A

First of Six Articles entitled JAILED IN MOSCOW -- by Anna Louise Strong appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Sunday, March 27, 1949, pages 1 and 22, column 1.

"JAILED IN MOSCOW -- By Anna Louise Strong

The Soviet government announced on Feb. 15 the arrest of Anna Louise Strong, American author and journalist, as a spy. She had lived in Moscow off and on for years and was on friendly terms with many Soviet leaders. She was the founder and former associate editor of 'The Moscow Daily News,' an English-language newspaper.

I

I was aroused from bed in Moscow, taken to jail by three armed men, kept there five days under frequent questioning and then put over the Polish border at a lonely river on a broken bridge. Before me went--I learned it next morning--the charge that I was a notorious spy.

I beat across Poland, finding myself contamination to all loved friends, seeing six contracts for publishing my China book crash in six countries, terrified lest my illegal exchange of $5 for Polish money with a casual stranger, on Saturday night when no legal exchange was open and I needed taxi and food, might land me in a Polish jail for 'black marketing.' I fought at dawn for an airplane ticket and was in terror again when bad weather delayed me a day, invalidating my Polish transit visa. With all my jaunty confidence in myself and in anything smashed, I came to Paris, hungry for home and rest.

The Press

More bad luck! Head winds sent the plane far south to the Azores and back to Gander and I landed at last at La Guardia. 'Home at last,' I thought, 'I shall sleep after ten terrible nights'--to be met by klieg lights. Two F. B. I. men summoned me to the grand jury, a dozen policemen pushed me endless miles through dizzy, revolving glare to two immigration officials who attacked my citizenship. Then at 4 in the morning the crowd of reporters and the newsreel men yelling: 'Bring her over here where we can shoot.' I wasn't very polite to them, I fear.

Under Doctor's Care

Now lying in bed under doctor's care in a quiet New England village, while heart and nerves come back to normal again, I try to sum up what happened. For I owe my story to my people, who are and always will be the American people. I owe it especially to the progressives among them, for I am a member of the Progressive party and a delegate last year to the convention that nominated Wallace. My friends must be very confused. They must wonder how I, who for twenty-eight years wrote and spoke to build good relations between my country and the Soviet Union, should now be put out as a spy.

Continued on page 2

Certified to be a true and
correct copy

'What am I supposed to have done?' I demanded. The commissar quelled me with a glance. 'I'm asking the questions.'

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Continued on page 2

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correct copy

/s/ Lolita F. Cairns
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

Three People

I do not accuse the Soviet state as such. I accuse the great spy scare spreading over the world which comes from the Cold War. This spy hysteria infects all countries, turning every activity which we once called normal journalism into what governments may call espionage. In many lands journalists are being arrested, deported; one was even killed in Greece.

My story has three people. The vice-chief of a press department, not too clever, who hated my pestering him for an exit visa to Manchuria which he was probably powerless to grant, and who neither knew nor cared about any past services that I might have done his country. A commissar of the Security Police, who didn't care a hoot about the progressive movements, or even the Communist parties, of the whole world, but was specialized in cleaning out spies. And myself, a too-ardent journalist, thinking myself called to get to China to report on the Chinese Communists for the progressives of America and the world, ferreting out the details of that hush-hush route through Manchuria, and dumping the details faithfully into a Soviet Foreign Office that dealt with Chiang Kai-shek.

If there are characters behind these three I do not know them. I personally believe that the hasty arrest and denunciation, cabled to the world before it was even given to me, was a stupidity of some department eager to make a record, and came to the knowledge of higher-ups, who knew my decency as a journalist, only when it was too late. No government disowns its own apparatus for justice to a foreigner. But this may be one more illusion. It may be that all Soviet officialdom really thinks me now a spy.

'That,' as the commissar would say, 'that's their affair.'

'What Happened'

Here, then, is what happened, just as it came to me.

I went to bed very early on Monday, Feb. 14, tired with driving labor but unusually content with my work. My four months' attempt to get permission to leave the U. S. S. R. via Manchuria seemed about to succeed. A Chinese friend had come, the delegate to the World Federation of Trade Unions, the same who had said in September: 'We welcome you to Manchuria, the sooner the better.' I had an appointment with him for the next morning; he would tell whether he could help me through as labor correspondent to the World Federation Congress in Peiping, or whether I should go back.

The new Korean Ambassador had had me to tea with his secretary and counselor and said: 'Our President remembers you pleasantly.' He thought I might go to Korea and thence Manchuria 'if the Chinese allow.'

Even that sour vice-chief of the press department had agreed to 'take it up again' for the fifth time. Everything seemed rosy as I dropped to sleep.

Continued on page 3

Certified to be a true and

The Worst

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Continued on page 3

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correct copy

/s/ [illegible]
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

EXHIBIT A continued

A bang on the door awoke me and the loud word: 'Open!'

I thought some friend was joking at my too early sleep, for it was barely 10. I threw on a kimono and opened.

Three men in uniform strode in. 'Come with us. You are arrested.'

'Me?' I cried. 'Me?'

'Quickly,' they said.

'What for?' I gasped.

'Come at once.'

Dazed with sleep and shock, I indicated that I was undressed. They bade me dress quickly, but they did not leave the room. I turned my back and dressed shakily. 'Take a couple of changes of linen,' they said. But this means several days, I thought, dismayed. What with the shock and haste and trembling I forgot the changes of linen, but I threw a box of vitamin pills and three handkerchiefs into my handbag and went. Thank heaven I took, under my fall coat, my comfortable Chinese padded gown.

Thinks It's 'Kidnaping'

We went out and got into a big auto and sped through Moscow streets. My handbag with the vitamins was taken by the man in the front seat and returned to me only in Poland.

My mind raced madly. . . .

This must be a gangster kidnaping! No! Only high government officials had such autos. . . .

This was serious. But, of course, a mistake. What, what, what had I done?

Why, everybody liked me here! At the last diplomatic reception Mme. Molotov had shown me a special favor, taken me by the arm right into the inner room with the high ambassadors. Our ambassador, Walter Bedell Smith, had joked: 'It seems you have quite a drag.' I thought I had. Just last week the Women's Anti-Fascist Committee had given me a little tea and said: 'You have very good standing with every one here.' And that highbrow literary journal, 'Novy Mir,' had just taken for publication two chapters from my China book.

'It can't be me,' I said. 'There isn't a soul I've harmed in this country.'

Then a great steel portcullis rose and we turned from the snow sprinkled streets into the inner court of Lubianka

Continued on page 4

Certified to be a true and
correct copy

/s/ John K Cannon

didn't know me. And Americans were feared now where once they were loved. I had forgotten that.

Dazed with sleep and shock, I indicated that I was undressed. They bade me dress quickly, but they did not leave the room. I turned my back and dressed shakily. 'Take a couple of changes of linen,' they said. But this means several days, I thought, dismayed. What with the shock and haste and trembling I forgot the changes of linen, but I threw a box of vitamin pills and three handkerchiefs into my handbag and went. Thank heaven I took, under my fall coat, my comfortable Chinese padded gown.

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Continued on page 4

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correct copy

/s/ John H Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D.C.

Page 3

February 26, 1958

prison, where all the big politicals had been kept.

'How,' I gasped, 'shall I ever get out of here?'"

Certified to be a true and
correct copy

/s/ John K. Carscallen
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

I had rushed to the cable office and cabled Allied Labor News

EXHIBIT B

Second of Six Articles entitled JAILED IN MOSCOW -- by Anna Louise Strong appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Monday, March 28, 1949, page 3.

"FIRST NIGHT IN JAIL

The jail routine of Lubianka closed around me.

I was put first in a tiny cell with only a table and chair and strip of carpet. Leaning my head against the wall, I tried to doze. It seemed hours. Two women entered, a wardress and a doctor.

'Strip,' they said.

The doctor listened to my heart and lungs and I wondered, in panic, if she was deciding how much I could stand. They examined my body very thoroughly all over, asking me to bend and stretch and expose various parts, but they did not touch me themselves except as they fluffed my hair back to see what might be hidden at the roots. Seeing that I was shivering, the doctor gave me some clean prison clothing to wear while they examined mine.

First the shoes, with insoles ripped out and laces removed; then the stockings, every seam of which was felt. These were returned quickly. 'To keep your legs warm and off the floor,' said the doctor, and my tension relaxed. They're not going to be brutes, not yet anyway, I thought.

Nerves Shoot Up and Down

They went over every seam, every button, but tore nothing but the lining of my thick fur cap. My jerky nerves shot up again. In all the next five days my spirits were shooting way up and then way down.

I was dressed again in my own now-investigated clothing, all but my shoelaces, watch and brooch. The doctor looked at me, decided that I wouldn't strangle myself with the laces, and returned them.

'You'll feel more decent with them laced,' she said. I laced them, and I did.

They put me in another tiny cell that had a narrow bench in it. Again interminable ages passed.

I asked every one, the doctor, the wardress, every person who stuck his nose inside for a moment, what I was there for. They didn't answer. It wasn't their job to know.

No Prisoner Sees Another

I had just decided that I could sleep on that narrow bench

Continued on page 2

Certified to be a true and correct copy

/s/ John K Carson

appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Thursday, March 31, 1949, page 6.

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Continued on page 2

Certified to be a true and
correct copy

/s/ John K Carman
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

noticed another bit of technique. No prisoner must be allowed to see another. They looked around each corner, and if any one was there I had to step back till the corridor was clear. In the elevators I had to step to the rear, and they closed iron shutters between me and the operator, so that nobody might see me by chance as we passed various floors.

I didn't care; I didn't want to see anybody except the person who would tell me why I was there and let me out.

Scared and Dazed

From the first arrest to the end nobody laid hands on me. They pointed and I went. I began to think I must be a docile prisoner. Nobody ever called me docile before. I was scared stiff and dazed.

We went to a small, bleak office where a portly m[illegible] uniform sat behind a desk. He had two rows of battl[illegible]ns on his chest. He motioned me to a chair with a smi[illegible]s face like the keeper of a hotel.

'I am the administrator,' he said. I burst out asking what I was there for, but he said that wasn't his job. So I knew he was a kind of warden.

How Is Your Health?

His next words knocked me silly. 'How is your health?' he asked. My health? For hard labor in the woods or for what? I replied as accurately as I could. 'I'm sixty-three and not as good as once. I've had a bit of rheumatism, my nerves cut up and my legs are bad on long walks. But I get around the world pretty well.'

'What do you eat? Have you any special diet?'

'But I won't be here to eat,' I cried. 'They'll be letting me go!' Smilingly, persistently he learned that I needed a milk and vegetable diet with very little meat.

'Are there any medicines that you have to take?'

'Only vitamins. I had a good kind in my little bag but they took it.'

'What kind of vitamins?' he asked.

'Mixed ones,' I replied, 'but mostly B-1. I get awfully nervous without it and I know I'm going to get awfully nervous here.'

Continued on page 3

Certified to be a true and correct copy

/s/ John H Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

EXHIBIT E continued

'And Vitamin C?' he inquired. I said that was all right too. Vitamin C is 'the vitamin' for these north-bound Russians and they gave it to me every day, but the B-1 never came. They said they had ordered it and maybe they had. My own expensive mixed vitamins--nearly $40 worth for an expected two years in China--were never given to me. I suppose folks keep poison in little capsules. But did they think I was going to poison myself? Not me. I was going to live!

As I passed through the halls to my cell I saw a clock showing three in the morning. My own watch was not returned till I got to Poland, so from now on there was only empty time.

Cell

My cell was a long narrow room cut in what must once have been a hotel or office building. An ancient hardwood floor, high walls painted green below and white above, a table, chair, strip of carpet, jug of water and thank heaven, a bed! Not a very good one, but I've slept on worse. Flexible iron bands covered with two thin mattresses, a bit bent and bumpy. Clean sheets and an ancient but warm blanket. Two plump pillows.

All that distinguished the cell from a third-class provincial hotel room in Russia was that the big window facing a narrow court had bars outside, and the heavy door had no inside knob but was locked from outside with a peephole in it, so they could look when they liked. I didn't care who looked. I wasn't going to commit suicide or any other little misdemeanors. I was going to sleep.

They told me to tap lightly under the peephole if I had any needs in the night. I tapped often, for the nervous strain put my insides out of order.

Found Washroom Clean

Usually they replied quickly; a man who opened my door and a woman who opened the door to the washroom. Quite decent. Once I had to wait ten minutes; I found they had been cleaning the washroom. That place was really clean, much cleaner than in any Russian provincial hotel.

The bright light in the ceiling bothered me, glaring down in my face. Of course, I thought, they have to be able to see me, and if I can't control the switch I'd rather have it light than always dark. I drew a handkerchief over my face and slept fitfully. Despite my exhaustion the question 'Why?' kept racing through my brain. I thought back over my life, years and years, all possible mistakes and errors.

Continued on page 4

Certified to be a true and correct copy

/s/ John H Cassmore
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

Was it the time I said: 'Let the first atom bomb fall on that Press Department.. I won't mind then if the second hit me.' But every one knew I had a temper. They wouldn't take that seriously. But what if they had?

Sins

All night between snatches of sleep I faced my sins. They all seemed petty, not up to Lubianka standard. 'It's crazy,' I decided. 'They'll find it out in the morning. Maybe in time for me to see that Chinese delegate and get to Manchuria yet.' My spirit rose high, jesting: 'I bet they just want me to write up their model jail. I'll give it a recommendation. Politest jailers I ever had.'

But underneath was the sickening knowledge that you couldn't land in Lubianka without some serious charge. I did not know that already the cables carried the news to the world that I was a 'spy'."

Certified to be a true and correct copy,

UNCLASSIFIED

/s/ John H. Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

Page 4

UNCLASSIFIED

mittee had actually asked me, as a favor, to see whether American capitalists might be interested in investments in any branch of

EXHIBIT C

Third of Six Articles entitled JAILED IN MOSCOW -- by Anna Louise Strong appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Tuesday, March 29, 1949, page 3.

THE COMMISSAR

The gray light came and I knew it was morning. The first, second or third morning? No, I had not yet eaten; it must be the first. It seemed another epoch.

That polite doctor came and asked how I had slept. 'Not well,' I replied, 'The light bothered me.'

'You can have it turned off in the daytime when it is light enough for us to see without it,' she offered. So I had it off most of the daytimes, which in this inside room were a dull twilight suitable for sleeping. So day became my night and night my day.

Breakfast

A woman brought my breakfast, a terrific amount of rice-milk soup, sour milk, half a loaf of bread and a glass of the coffee I had asked for. Weak, of course, nothing to keep you up; the Russians make it with only a teaspoon a cup. I asked for a second glass and got it. I ate part of the rice and milk, but left everything else. The returning waitress seemed pained that I ate so little. 'Don't you feel well?' she asked.

'How could I?' I was irritated by these futile attentions. I wanted to come to grips with the man who would tell me why.

Morning passed and lunch. . . .
By this time the other correspondents must know; the American Embassy must be getting ready to protest. I didn't think it would get them much. Maybe my letter to Molotov would have more luck. I had written him--was it just yesterday afternoon or a century ago?--telling my troubles with that press department and the reasons why I had to go to China. Surely Molotov would know that it was silly to jail me. Maybe? Maybe not?

Jailer Comes at Last

Late in the day a brisk jailer came and said: 'The commissar wants you.'

We went through a maze of passages, up one elevator, down another, up a third, to what seemed another building. It was the wing where the investigators worked. We went through a string of three offices, with uniformed underlings in each. The last office was bigger, with a large desk, a divan and a long table covered with green felt. I was directed to a seat at one end of the table. At the far end sat the man whom they called the commissar. At the side of the table between us was a man who seemed a secretary, taking down what occurred.

Continued on page 2

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Bringing the Cold War right into the middle of Moscow! He'd be in an awful mess.

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Continued on page 2

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/s/ John K Carnes
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

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'What am I supposed to have done?' I demanded. The commissar quelled me with a glance. 'I'm asking the questions,' he said.

He began with 'a bit of protocol,' he called it. My name, birthplace, when I first came to the U.S.S.R. It was clear he had never heard of me, except as some one arrested. I had thought I was fairly well known in the U.S.S.R.: My last book on China had sold 300,000 copies. But this man stumbled over my name.

He was a man specialized to the job of getting rid of criminals. I was to him just one more.

How many times in the U.S.S.R.? Over what frontiers? As the bare facts went down--first time 1921, then very often, in all parts of the country, less often since 1937 because more often in China, last arrived October, 1948, with side trip to Budapest in December to a women's congress--I saw them through the eyes of a professional criminal catcher. Why should any American go back and forth to the U.S.S.R. except for subversive reasons? He had no concept of the life of a journalist.

Her Words Froze

I wanted to cry: 'But I loved your country! I wanted to write to explain it to the world!' The words froze. He wouldn't permit them, nor would he understand them. He looked at me, having just learned how to spell my name, as something to be blotted out.

After the 'protocol' he rose sternly and pronounced judgment. Some eight thundering words of which I got only the last. 'For spying activities.'

He was miffed because I was inquiring instead of crushed. 'Didn't you understand?'

'I understood that you said I was spying but I wasn't. I didn't understand the rest.'

Chucked Out

He repeated the thunder, but I only got one word more: 'frontier.' He was using some words of law or of denunciation outside ordinary talk. Finally I gathered that I must leave the the country, but not in ordinary style. I must be 'chucked out' in some disgraceful terrible way, I was not quite sure how.

'We allow you within reason to choose what country you will be put into. . . . You know geography. Choose!'

Continued on page 3

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Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR

'I suppose I couldn't choose Manchuria,' I faltered.

'That is excluded,' he said.

'Then put me on a boat for London.'

'A boat? A boat is not a frontier. We cannot put you in the water; we must put you on dry land.' This puzzled me till I understood that my passage of the frontier must be secret; there are people on boats.

'It doesn't matter,' I said. 'Poland or Czechoslovakia.'

New Spy Route

It puzzled and annoyed him. It was out of pattern. Probably he was checking the route by which spies travel. Doubtless it is Finland, a country rather anti-Soviet. My choice set him wondering whether in those tried and true pro-Soviet countries, there was a new spy route!

But I was still thinking in the past, that I had friends in those countries. I even knew their presidents. I had book contracts there and local money to help on my passage home. I could not yet grasp that I would contaminate all friends and that contracts would explode in air.

I tried once more to protest that I wasn't a spy and to ask just what was my spying. He said: 'Dismissed' very curtly and I went. About midnight he sent for me again.

He had lists of the things in my room. 'State at once what clothes you wish to take, and to whom you give the rest. Dispose of your furniture and Soviet money, too. Your American dollars, $613, will be returned to you at the frontier.'

Asked for Typewriter

'But you haven't yet explained my crime or heard any defense,' I cried. He stopped me. I began to make his list. We bogged down because I couldn't understand the list those men had made of my clothes. 'Bring my little typewriter and I'll list what I need and leave the rest,' I said. The secretary supported me with, 'It will be quicker so.'

He dismissed me. I collapsed on my bed, as if torn asunder. Here was a country that for thirty years I had interpreted in a friendly way. Yet an official representing this country, probably patriotic and thinking he was doing his duty, had been looking at me as if he wanted to wipe me from the face of the earth. I was evil to him, to be destroyed.

Continued on page 4

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Special Agent
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Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

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The Worst

My spirits bumped downhill to the very bottom. Recalling his look, those half-understood words about 'chucking me' over the frontier, a horrible picture came. They would take me in a prison car, so that nobody should see me, and dump me not at a station but at the real frontier between two sentries and I had not even a Polish visa. I recalled all those refugees who got stuck between two boundaries and died of starvation. 'You know geography,' the words seemed sinister. No wonder he was surprised when I chose, in February, the snowy Polish plain!

That night, as in a nightmare, I prayed that I might freeze comfortably to death in snow or die of exhaustion, running, before wolves attacked me. This was of course only fantasy but it came from the real hate and wish-to-destroy that I saw in that man's face. And all the time I knew that he was a patriot stamping out the 'enemy.' The effect on me of that night has not yet passed."

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/s/ Elmer K. Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

Fourth of Six Articles entitled JAILED IN MOSCOW -- by Anna Louise Strong appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Wednesday, March 30, 1949, page 5.

"WHAT WAS MY SPYING?

The nightmare passed and I began to think in my prison cell about the charge against me. 'Spying? How absurd! The whole world's gone spy-crazy.'

What spying could I do in Moscow? I sat in my room and read the Russian papers, wrote a story, went to the press department and got turned down, went to the Metropol to read the European edition of the Herald Tribune and catch up on the outside world. That's about all.

'Especially me,' I said, 'who for four months hasn't even looked for stories in this country but only tried to get across it to China.'

My Offense

Then I saw it. Like a flash! That frontier to Manchuria was closed. I had known it in Harbin two years earlier, seeing it from the Chinese side. The Russians had closed it because they recognized Chiang Kai-shek and not the Chinese Communists. Who knew why they recognized him still? Maybe to keep out of the troubles of the East, softening their frictions with America, maybe to get concessions in Sinkiang from Chiang's collapsing gang and so keep out an American air base that might atom-bomb their interior. Anyway they recognized Chiang; their embassy was the first to go south to Canton with his disintegrating regime. So that was that.

Yet from time to time a few Chinese Communists appeared in Europe at international congresses, who had somehow come through. And the London 'Daily Worker' correspondent had somehow got out there, so it seemed that with special permission it could be done. But of course it would be hush-hush, and I wasn't hush-hush at all; I was a journalist.

Asked About Rail Data

I had been prying into that secret route thinking I also might make it. I had been locating passing Chinese and asking about rail conditions. Charting every possible way to get to Manchuria and China, of course for my own journalistic ends.

I had felt secure and righteous, for the cause was a good one, to explain all this new people's movement of China to the Western world.

Continued on page 2

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/s/ John K Cannon

didn't know me. And Americans were feared now where once they were loved. I had forgotten that.

Well, under these changed conditions. think coldly: just what had I done? Stripped of all my hopes and emotion.

Acting on a hospitable but vague invitation of the Chinese Communists to return 'when you have published your book.' I had come, stopping in Paris to see the Chinese delegate to the World Federation of Trade Unions to get advice about the way. I had come blithely to Moscow and requested an exit visa into Manchuria from the press department of the Foreign Office, to which I, as correspondent, must turn.

Its chief had said, smiling: 'Stay with us for the November celebrations. Your exit visa takes only two days.' I had stayed and gone to that big diplomatic reception where Mrs. Molotov had been so gracious. Then I had formally asked for the exit visa, stating: 'There is a Chinese here who is going and I want to go with him.'

At first it all seemed smooth. They advised me to reserve my railway ticket, to send my passport in for the exit visa.

Hitch at Last Moment

They said: 'Don't worry; the visa will be ready in time.' Then at the last moment there had come a hitch.

A cryptic message: 'The Manchurian authorities state that because of broken communications, civil war and banditry on the railroads, they cannot permit foreign journalists.' (The line of Chiang Kai-shek!)

My Chinese acquaintance had been astonished. 'Some mix-up in Harbin,' he said. 'I'll fix it and you'll come through in two weeks.'

I had then flown to Budapest to the International Women's Congress, met the Chinese women's delegation there. ascertained that they had crossed Manchuria in the very week when I was told about 'banditry.' They said: 'All quiet; we had a special train to the Siberian border. We'll have one going back; come with us.'

I had actually telephoned from Budapest to the Soviet Foreign Office in Moscow, right over an international phone, and said: 'The Chinese women are going through; fix me up to go with them.' And this be a route that the Russians, apparently, thought very hush-hush!

I had flown back to Moscow and renewed my importunities. Again I received the word: 'The Manchurian authorities still say the same.'

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Special Agent
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Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1958

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I had retorted: 'What Manchurian authorities? Are you consulting Chiang's consuls in Siberia?' Maybe that was something I wasn't supposed to know, but the Chinese correspondent of Central News had told me that, dotted all around 'Communist Manchuria' in the Soviet Far Eastern cities, were consuls of Chiang Kai-shek.

I had then hunted up those Chinese women in their Moscow hotel, to send my love to the Chinese people and regret that I couldn't go with them.

Pestered Officials

I had continued to pester that press department--its chief was 'ill' and I saw only the vice-chief who clearly had no love for me-- saying: 'Tell me straight. If you have any reason of your own why you don't want me trekking across Siberia, making a track for all correspondents, just say so and I'll go back.'

'But if it is just 'banditry in Manchuria,' you're out of date; it's clearing up.' As if any diplomat ever 'told you straight.'

They had answered blandly: 'Except for Manchurian conditions, we know no hindrance to your plan.'

I had set out to prove to them that the road through Manchuria was open. I had proved it all right.

Then climax! The World Federation of Trade Unions, closing its congress in Paris, announces that its next congress will be in May in Peiping! I, reading this news Sunday morning, Feb. 13, knowing something of trade-union congresses and the geography of Eurasia, put my little gray cells to work.

Paris? Peiping? What route? Via Tientsin? No, too far and expensive. The big delegations are clearly the Russian, the Chinese, the East European, and then the French and Italian. Obviously via Manchuria! That means that the Chinese Communists speak truth when they say the road is open. Open--for I know Chinese hospitality--for special trains with sleeping and dining cars. That means a grand jamboree going in April, and already--why the preparatory committees may be even now on the way.

Saw Chinese Delegate

So I had gone down that Sunday evening to the hotel where the Chinese women, had stopped, and asked by name for the Chinese delegate to the World Federation--the one who had told me in Paris: 'Come to Manchuria; the sooner the better.' Lo! He had just come and I saw his face and made an appointment for Tuesday morning at ten.

Continued on page 4

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/s/ John K Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 27, 1958

This Document

I had rushed to the cable office and cabled Allied Labor News to start pressuring the World Federation and Kuznetsov, chief of Russian trade unions, to let me go through as labor correspondent with the preparatory committee to Peiping. I had gone to bed happy, happy, happy, because my Chinese friend had come, and my little gray cells had found him, and I would soon be on the road to Peiping now.

Next day I had gone dutifully to that vice-chief of the Press Department who didn't like me, and dumped the whole business into a Foreign Office that dealt only with Chiang Kai-shek. Saying: 'Give me the visa now to go with the trade unions. I'm seeing the Chinese delegate tomorrow for all the details.'

He had replied, blandly if a bit sourly: "We'll take it up again in view of this new situation. We might get action quicker now.'

Six hours later I had been arrested and never again saw that Chinese!

O, it was clear! I had no right to be out among diplomats without a nurse!

But what a stunning job of journalism! Or espionage? Where was the line between them any more?"

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/s/ Lloyd H Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 27, 1958

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/s/ John K Cannon

appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Thursday, March 31, 1949, page 6.

"INVESTIGATION

The commissar never told me whether I had guessed right as to what they called my 'spying.' From first to last he never told me what I was supposed to have done at all. But as soon as I saw so sharply how my prying into that route to Manchuria must have stepped hard on the toes of something somewhere in the Soviet state, the world began to fit together once more.

All day Wednesday they didn't send for me, nor Thursday morning either. My spirits rose unaccountably again. In the long empty time of jail, without clocks, without news or knowledge, one's mind builds firm fantasies without a base.

Hopes for Justice

That commissar had been in a terrible hurry Tuesday midnight to list my clothes and get me gone. They had sent for my typewriter and I thought they would resume first thing next morning. Something had stopped them. What? The American Embassy? Hardly. My letter to Molotov? Maybe, but not likely. Had their investigators, going over my files, seen the twenty-eight years of work I had done, all friendly and favorable to their country? Had somebody been moved by it, perhaps convinced? Were they really going to be 'impartially just'?

I ate and slept a bit better. I learned that I was permitted twenty minutes exercise on the roof. When I went out on that little walled enclosure, twenty-two steps one way and ten the other but open to the sky with the sun shining on part of it. I wanted to dance. I was afraid the two armed guards would think it unseemly, so I just walked very briskly, stretching and turning my arms. Three different days I walked there and it was good.

When at last they sent for me again, Thursday somewhere near midnight, I was rather confident.

She Hoped for Release

I tried to hold on to myself and not expect too much, but I thought they must have been convinced by those files of mine--a dozen good books about their country, and thousands of newspaper and magazine stories and clippings--that I was a pretty good sort. I wouldn't have been surprised if they let me go now, perhaps even to Manchuria on such a good cause.

The first act of the commissar disillusioned me. He thrust

Continued on page 2

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/s/ John K Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 27, 1958.

1. The American Russian Institute, N.Y. (also known as The American

a bunch of papers at me. They had come from my desk and files.

'Sign them: 'Written by me, belong to me,' he said.

I looked at them and knew, with a sudden thud, that here was no impartial 'seeker of truth.' Here was just a prosecutor 'getting his man.' They were bits of letters and articles out of context; jumbled together, they meant something quite different from what they had meant before.

Could Breathe Now

Yet the commissar was somehow different. He was ruthless still, but that destroying hate in his face was gone. I could breathe now in his presence. It was as if somebody higher up or perhaps my files themselves had shown him that I wasn't just ordinary dirt to be stamped down. I was a 'case' now that he had to prove to somebody, somewhere.

He walked around the room rather casually while I signed the papers. Two letters from an important figure in the progressive movement of America, signed only with the first name, saying: 'We feel it a misfortune for you, and for all of us, for you to be stuck so long in Moscow. We hope you get to China soon.'

'But that's from the progressive anti-Fascist movement,' I cried. 'That's nothing against your country.'

'No comments! Sign!' he said. Old letters to my husband, a good but ultra-orthdox Russian Communist, now dead, begging him to explain some small but terrible injustice--that rotten case of a nervously sick girl hounded out of the 'Moscow News' office because, having nowhere to live, she made an ' individual strike.' Begging him: 'Does this have to be? Explain!' I had a sentiment for those old letters, but I couldn't keep or even read them now. Quick! Sign them! Into the hopper with them all.

'What Was the Use'

Here were carbons of six recent articles on China, that had been published in 'Glos Ludu' in Warsaw. 'But those were printed in a leading Communist paper of Poland,' I said. He thundered: 'Sign!'

All my correspondence with North American Newspaper Alliance, which hoped to start radio news contact with Communist China, not yet opened to the world. I shrugged as I signed it. This was an attempt to evade Chiang Kai-shek's blockade, not Russia's. But what was the use?

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/s/ John K Carmine

Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State

EXHIBIT E continued

Everything I had on China was especially hauled out that Thursday evening. I grinned as I signed a typewritten copy of Mao Tsetung's chapter on 'Economic and Financial Problems of the Border Region,' published long ago in Chinese but not yet in English, given me in Yenan to circulate to the world. I had circulated it all right; every one who saw it wanted a copy. It was a very good article, a classic among the Chinese Communists. But 'economic and financial problems'--that's 'spying' now.

Chinese Revolution

There were the copies of letters written in 1927 to T. V. Soong and Madam Sun Yat-sen describing the peasant revolution I had seen in Hunan. It's all in my books; nothing secret about it. I had pulles those letters out of files especially, hoping to give them to Chinese friends for their archives, to prove that as long ago as 1927 my estimate of the Hunan peasants' movement had agreed with Mao Tse-tung's. So they were right on top of my desk; he got them among the first.

Once I burst out: 'Destroy me if you must but spare those six publishing houses in Europe that are just now getting out my China book! Don't announce anything till they get the stuff out to their readers; it's very useful stuff.'

He replied: 'That's their affair!' That phrase became a key to much of my thinking afterward.

This man was protecting the Soviet state against anything that looked to him dangerous. He might be clever or stupid, but that was his one job.

He didn't care a hoot what happened in any foreign country, not even to all the Communist parties of the world. Two weeks earlier I had seen a Moscow play that attacked this 'narrow specialism,' arguing that one must see one's job in relation to the wider interests. It hadn't reached this commissar yet. 'Maybe he'll get cleaned out himself,' I thought cheerfully, 'for that play shows the line is changing.' Who knows? Maybe he will."

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/s/ John F Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
February 27, 1958

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No. 1 of ... Copies, Series ... document consists of 4 pages

Sixth of Six Articles entitled JAILED IN MOSCOW -- by Anna Louise Strong appearing in the New York Herald Tribune, Friday, April 1, 1949, page 17.

"JUDGMENT

I signed papers out of my files all Friday night till my arms ached and my head grew dizzy. Letters, articles, the smashed panorama of twenty-eight years whirled around in my brain. Toward the end there seemed to be a lot of material coming that I thought no Russian could help applaud. Was there somewhere, besides the commissar, some force that was shoving some good deeds into the record for later study? I was too tired to know.

It would take months, maybe a year to examine all this, translating it all into Russian. Sick at how long this was likely to be, I ended my signing, fainting for sleep.

No Trial

The commissar rose and pronounced judgment. 'You are guilty of spying against the interests of the Soviet State. We might have a trial'--did he pause an instant?--'but this would take long and mean a long confinement for you. In view of your age, we think it better to expel you to Poland.'

'My age?' I jeered inwardly. 'That man doesn't care if I die. He doesn't want a trial. He couldn't prove me a spy with all this stuff'

But I didn't answer. Five days I had tried to get a word of defense in edgewise without result. In this last moment I didn't even try. I had been noting the stuff I had signed all night. I knew what this man could do with it. Besides, I knew what a trial would mean.

What great trials I had seen in Moscow, with the foreign diplomats and correspondents in the front rows, and a changing lot of important Russians packing the rear. A Russian judge and two or four co-judges, with function somewhat like that of our jury.

I had been noting the stuff I had signed all night. I knew what this man could do with it.

Letter on Trotsky Cited

Did I want to get up andprove to today's Russians that a letter I wrote in 1922 to my father ('I have met Trotsky and he is a most fascinating man. He wants me to give him English lessons. You bet I will.') had expressed my enthusiasm for their country? In 1922 to green foreigners Trotsky was the Soviet State embodied. Try to explain that now to any Russian!

Continued on page 2

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/s/ John H Carver

Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.

mittee had actually asked me, as a favor, to see whether American capitalists might be interested in investments in any branch of their economy: oil, railroads, mining, steel. I hadn't been acquainted with any capitalists, but with this bait they weren't hard to see. Dinner with Ive Lee of the House of Rockefeller, a chat with Martin Egan of Morgans, all gaily, journalistically done. Nothing secret. All open on both sides. My good deed for the year! What a swell time I had. When I got back, the Concessions Committee was folding and the Soviet Union was plunging into the Five Year Plan. Try to tell any Soviet audience today that to talk in Wall Street about investments in their country, to outline a pamphlet on 'Investment Opportunities in Soviet Russia' could ever have been anything but treason. Any Russian jury would sentence you for that.

Secrets Now

Did I want to prove that those many notebooks and stories, crammed with old statistics about Stalingrad, Kuznetak, Magnitogorsk, were done for Moscow Daily News in 1932-36, that the figures were handed out gladly by the industries, as propaganda for the Five-Year Plan? Every one of those places is a state secret now.

The dialectic of history had got me. How could I make any Russian jury or audience think back the years. (An incredibly devastating war and the atom bomb make a flaming curtain now between today's Russians and the times when what I did was accounted good.) How fast this epoch moves. On what swift feet! The Commissar would prove his case to the satisfaction of every Russian present. It would be laughed out of court by every non-Russian in the room.

Didn't Want Trial

Every non-Russian diplomat and correspondent in the audience would agree with me. I could see that. (They were not driven, driven by a mission. They could indulge in dispassionateness.) Every one of them would agree, on the basis of this evidence that I was an honest, very friendly journalist.

Did I want then a big show trial in Moscow--supposing they would give it to me--with all the Russians convinced one way and all the non-Russians the other? Splitting the world a little more in two? Certainly not. Even if I had the time to waste on it.

No, I'd settle for this. Five days in jail and a dispatch to the frontier, and all the files of my past scattered, but a quick start again somewhere, with a still energetic body and a much enlightened brain. Not to waste any more of my few years left.

Continued on page 3

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/s/ John K Carmon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.

February 27, 1958

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Bringing the Cold War right into the middle of Moscow! He'd be in an awful mess.

So, for one final moment the commissar and I agreed.

Over the Border

He didn't wait for my agreement. He went right on. 'So we shall put you over the border of Poland now.'

'Now? Shall I have time to lie down an hour?'

'I think not,' he said. And after my all-night work. Maybe the American Embassy was needling them and they had to say I was over the border. Maybe it was just Saturday and he wanted his week end.

The secretary took me to glance at my baggage. I could see that not a single scrap of paper was there. Not even my vaccination certificate, my driver's license, or the figures for my income tax. The secretary seemed sorry when I told him what havoc this would make.

'There's no time to find them now. Your papers are not in order.' An understatement, I thought.

Room Reservation

I begged him--he was much milder than the commissar: 'I know you won't say how I'm going by ordinary train, prison car or plane. But if you know when I'm due in Warsaw, could you wire for a room? Thery're hard to get and I'll be exhausted when I arrive.' He said he would 'take it up.'

At dawn from the auto I greeted the awakening streets of Moscow, which I had seen grow cleaner, more spacious with the years. 'If I live long enough I'll see you again and with honor. But never again for long. You are not now 'my affair'.'

A state security plane received me. It was full of uniformed people, two of whom were concerned with me. 'Warsaw' I asked hopefully. They grunted. I still worried about the exact frontier.

We landed in a muddy field and went by auto till the road got worse and then by jeep. We came to a lonely, muddy river, with a shaky bridge that no auto could cross. It was barred by logs on both ends. There was a sentry post and small cabin on either bank.

They took me with my baggage to the center of the bridge. They gave back here my handbag and my passport. 'Go and present it to the Polish sentry,' they said.

Continued on page 4

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/s/ John K Cannon
Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.

February 27, 1958

what I wanted. 'Warsaw,' I replied.

'That shouldn't be hard. We'll take you in our coal truck to the railroad. You should reach Warsaw by 10 tonight.'. . .

I wired from the station to the Hotel Bristol, though they said no wire would reach in time. But at the Bristol they seemed to expect me. They had a room. Was it chance or my stray wire or had that commissar, at my request, reserved it? I'll never know."

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/s/ John K Cannon

Special Agent
Office of Security
Department of State
Washington, D. C.
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